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# Penniless Pedigree



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## Chapter 1 by Anthony Sewell

Alfie stood in the rain, mute, observing the world through the eyes of the forgotten. Deafened by the rumbles from his stomach, and the gnawing of regret on his conscience. He looked around waiting for a friendly face, what he seen instead no one could of prepared him for.

## Chapter 2 by Anthony Sewell



The past stared down at him from a height. He ran through the labyrinth of his memories. Where whiskey had drowned out the weak and cocaine had blurred the faces of history. He searched through boxes of partial memories, where had he seen this woman before? Involuntarily, as if by reaction of muscle memory his raised his hand palm up towards her. Her face long and stained with confusion she reached into her bag.

**Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8** (1 draft)

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